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The only baking powder
made with Royal Grape
Cream of Tartar
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The Independent Voter.

Already many of the Republican presses have begun the old time worn howl here in Missouri with each general election about the independent voter. This howl, however, emanates only from the Republican press in communities that are either Democratic by a small margin or else pronounceably so. In such communities consistency is a word that has long since been effaced from Republican dictionaries. What they are after is to get their partisans into office and they care not what means they have to take to hoodwink the indifferent voting public into casting its ballots that way. The Republicans preach the independent doctrine only to their wavering Democratic friends; you never heard of one Republican preaching it to another.

In 1904 Folk got some Republican votes, simply because the Republican nominee for governor was entirely too "raw" for the best of the party to support, and it is safe to venture that Mr. Folk never got the single vote of any Republican that ever expected to line up at the pie counter. Democrats, you will never live long enough to hear the last of how the Republican voters showed their independence in 1904 by bolting their gubernatorial nominee, and likewise if any of you could double Methuselah's age you would not be living half long enough to see a repetition of the offense—it was only accidental and one which the bosses of that party will look after and see that it is carefully sidestepped in the future.

This wail about the independent voter casting his ballot for the man regardless of party affiliation and most generally flaunted by the Republicans would be all right and strictly in accordance with all of its claims for good were it that the Republican party had naught but heavenly angels in it, but a grab now and then is powerful disclaimer to that. If either party was absolutely right there is no doubt—they can't both be as long as they have principles that are diametrically opposed to each other—what one of them would soon have to go out of existence. No party with its platform is the creation of one single brain, but is the best that the best brains of the party can offer and it is foolish to attempt to offset those principles with any single individuality, no matter how strong it may be.

As long as men have brains and convictions and honesty there will be partisan issues. If the claim is made that an issue is so small that partisanship should not enter into it, it is an issue that deserves no consideration whatever. If the claim is made that partisanship is injurious to an issue, that does consideration it shows that the party is at fault for not giving it the proper kind of attention. In any department of government from national all the way down to the government of a small municipality it is absolutely impossible to place with any degree of satisfaction the responsibility

for acts of officials on individual shoulders. If a party is big enough to govern big affairs it should be able to show a sufficient degree of strength to manage small affairs.

The independent voter at best places himself in the attitude of attempting to shirk and can well be classed with the voter who has not the strength of manhood to go to the polls and vote his sentiments—the same old idea of wanting to be able to say after it was over that he was either on the winning side or else did not have to consider himself responsible for anything resulting from the election.

There is still fresh in our minds some of the methods used by these Republicans who spout the independent doctrine, the incident of one who ran for office and made his canvass on a "Vote for the man in county affairs regardless of party interests" issue. He was looking for office in this county, normally Democratic by a thousand majority, and made that kind of a plea. Less than six months later in the city election he was fighting a Democratic nominee for alderman with all of his ability and rode rough shod over a young man from a Republican family because he had voted for the Democratic nominee. Mr. Democrat, just remember that this independence in voting is all right for Mr. Republican only so long as you as a Democrat are voting his ticket. Don't be a sucker! Don't place yourself in the position of having your friends in both parties ask the question, "What is he grafting for?" If one party is not big enough for you, try the other; if that don't suit you start one of your own, but by all that's decent and respectable don't attribute it to your independence. That's all bosh!—Cass County Democrat.

Saliva Anti-Snake.

All men possess in their bodies a poison which acts upon serpents; and the human saliva, it is said, makes them take to flight, as though they had been touched with boiling water. The same substance, it is said, destroys them the moment it enters their throat.—*Pliny the Elder*

Teach Children Love of Nature.

A love of nature should be implanted in the mind of the youngest child. A beautiful sunset gives pleasure to the tiniest tot whose attention is directed to it. To love flowers, trees, books, and all the wonders of nature is one of the main things for a child to learn at an early age. Science and analysis should have no part in his education at this time.

Young Editors.

In the United States to-day are 15 juvenile magazines edited and managed by girls less than 16 years old, and about 90 weekly newspapers run by boys. All of them appear to be doing well. In most cases the editor sets all the type and does his own hustling for advertising. Some of the best weekly newspapers in the country to-day were first started by boys.

A Permanent Position.

There was not even standing room in the six o'clock crowded car, but one more passenger, a young woman, wedged her way along just inside the doorway. Each time the car took a sudden lurch forward she fell helplessly back, and three times she landed in the arms of a large, comfortable man on the back platform. The third time it happened he said quietly: "Hain't you better stay here?"

Does Not Color Hair

Ayer's Hair Vigor, as now made from our new improved formula, does not stain or color the hair even to the slightest degree. Gray hair, white hair, blonde hair is not made a shade darker. But it certainly does stop falling hair. No question about that.

Does not change the color of the hair.
Formula with each bottle
Show it to your doctor
Ask him about it, then do as he says
Ayer's

Indeed, we believe it will stop every case of falling hair unless there is some very unusual complication, something greatly affecting the general health. Then you should consult your physician. Also ask him about the new Ayer's Hair Vigor.
—Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

OUTDOING THE JANITOR

Mr. Gilmore Finds It Difficult

For some time it had been apparent to the Gilmores that whenever anything was lost on the dumbwaiter, the janitor asked them if they knew what had become of it. The unanimity with which their co-tenants, through the medium of a common agent, applied to them for the restoration of missing property finally became very humiliating, and Mr. Gilmore said he was going to put a stop to it.

Mr. Gilmore had an opportunity to pursue his drastic policy with the janitor the very next morning. It was a Sunday morning, and Mr. Gilmore, eager for battle, rushed to the dumbwaiter in response to the clarion call from the janitor's speaking tube.

"Hello," he said.
"Hello," came the reply from the depths of the basement. "Say, have youse folks seen anything of a basket of eggs from the delicatessen that was left on the dumbwaiter this morning for Mrs. Washburn?"
"No," said Mr. Gilmore, "we haven't. What do you take us for, anyway? A pack of thieves? When things are lost about the house, why don't you go to some place else once in a while to look for them? Why do you always come to us?"

"Because," came the unhesitating response, "you are the only people in the building who never lose anything yourselves."
For a moment Mr. Gilmore appeared convinced by this apparently conclusive evidence of his own guilt, but soon his indignation as an injured householder asserted itself, and urged him to vindicate his honor.

"The only ones that haven't lost anything are we!" he retorted. "Well, just let me tell you that is no proof. We have lost things, too."

"You have?" exclaimed the janitor.

"You never said anything about it."

"No," said Gilmore, "we never did. We kept still out of consideration for you. We felt sorry for you. We knew you had a hard time-keeping track of so many different things, so when we lost steaks and groceries and milk and papers we just did without, or else went out and bought more rather than worry you about it. But we're through with all such mistaken kindness. Hereafter when we lose anything you've got to hustle around and find it, or take chances on losing your job."

Having thus relieved himself of a part of his bottled-up wrath, Gilmore drew in his head and slammed the door. Mrs. Gilmore stood at his elbow, pale and frightened.
"Oh, Robert," she said, "what did you mean by telling him that yarn about our having lost things? We never have."

"That's all right," said Gilmore. "It is just as well to make him think so. What is more, I am going to keep on rubbing our losses in."

Mr. Gilmore instituted his system of revenge on the following morning.
"Say, John," he said, "did you see anything of a roll of butter the grocer's boy left for us this morning?"

"No, sir," floated up mildly from the foot of the dumbwaiter shaft.

"That is too bad," said Gilmore.

"Somebody has swiped it. You had better find out who it was."

"All right," said the janitor. "I'll get it for you."

Before Gilmore had finished his breakfast he was disturbed by a violent whistling and shrieking at the tube and the creaking of the dumbwaiter.

"Hello!" came a sepulchral voice from the basement. "Here's your butter."

Gilmore was too much astounded at that unexpected announcement to make reply.

"Well, I'll be blessed!" he said.

"Where do you suppose he got it?"

"What are you going to do with it?" cross-questioned Mrs. Gilmore.

"Keep it, I suppose."

"But it isn't ours," she protested.

"He must have scared one of the neighbors into giving it up. You'd better give it back to him to return to them."

"Never," said Gilmore. "I've started out to teach that fellow a lesson, and I'm going to stick to it. Silence just now is the best policy."

In pursuance of his scheme for disciplining the janitor, Mr. Gilmore during the next few days reported missing a pint of cream, a ten-pound package of granulated sugar, a quart of cranberries and a basket of potatoes, and each time, to the Gilmores' ever-increasing amazement, John called back after the lapse of a few minutes:

"All right, sir; here it is."

At last Mrs. Gilmore, being of a superstitious bent, began to read disaster in the janitor's extraordinary obedience.

"I do hope," she said, "that you won't report any more fictitious losses. We'll be guilty of robbing everybody in the house before we get out of this scrape."

The day after receiving the basket of potatoes, Mrs. Gilmore received her monthly bill from the grocer.

"They've made a mistake," she said, after comparing it with her own itemized list of purchases. "They've charged us for butter, cream, sugar, cranberries and potatoes that I never ordered. Before you pay, be sure to call their attention to it."

Not wishing to be imposed upon, Gilmore went out at once to interview the rapacious grocer. He came back wearing an air of inglorious defeat.

"I guess," said he, "that we'll have to pay for those things. We got them all right. We took them off the dumbwaiter. The janitor ordered them."

Poetry at a Discount.

What chance has a poet in these days? A very poor chance in this country. He may sell 1,000 copies, and, if so, he is a very fortunate man. But 1,000 copies will bring him only \$250, and that is poor pay for the thought, the imagination and the labor condensed into a volume of poetry. Nor are things much better in America.—*London Reader.*

Cure for Fibbing Habit.

At last the habitual liar has his scientific justification. The Medical Journal excuses mendacity by asserting that it is produced by certain forms of indigestion. Thus children who spontaneously fib are unconsciously suffering from acute dyspepsia and older people who misstate facts need only change their diet to become veracious.

Lucky Horseshoe.

People who affect not to believe in popular superstitions are recommended to study an episode in which a horseshoe figured at Burton. Horseshoes, of course, are lucky. This particular one was flung through the glass of the window of a railway compartment in which were seated seven passengers, but was not injured in the least.—*London Globe.*

Fortunes in Australia.

The commonwealth of Australia is still wide enough and undeveloped enough to offer those opportunities for which adventurous and ambitious men are ever seeking. It still holds enough of romance to give a zest to everyday life. There are still fortunes to be made by the man who begins with nothing but a stout heart and a ready wit.—*British Australasian.*

Prescription by Pigeon.

Carrier pigeons are used by physicians in the north of Scotland as messengers between the houses of patients and the home of the doctor, who takes several of the pigeons with him on his long rounds. If one of his patients needs medicine immediately he writes out a prescription and sends the bird back to the office for it.

True Manhood.

It should be the highest ambition of every man to possess true manhood—that divine attribute which distinguishes the human from the rest of the animal creation and makes him the best and noblest object beneath the skies, the crowning work of an almighty hand.

Ancient Water Pipes.

Water pipes of terra cotta were used in Crete 40 centuries ago. Those supplying drinking water consisted of a series of sub-conical tubes socketed into each other with collars and "stop ridges," so constructed as to give the water a shooting motion, thus preventing accumulation of sediment.

Work for Blind Girls.

It is found that one of the occupations in which blind girls can very well engage is that of telephone operator. With the loss of one sense another is even more acute, and the blind could easily work in exchanges where other girls are employed.

Ill-Health.

There is a great deal of ill-health which deserves not sympathy or pity, but criticism and condemnation, and a worship of good health, including works as well as faith, might with advantage be made a feature of the national religion.—*London Hospital.*

Small Courtesies Count.

The happiness of life may be greatly increased by small courtesies, in which there is no parade, and which manifest themselves in tender and affectionate looks and words, and little acts of kindly attention.—*Stearns.*

The Philosopher of Folly.

"When a young woman has only a chaffing dish and a tea pot," says the Philosopher of Folly, "she's a Bachelor Girl; but if some one gives her a stein and a set of cocktail glasses, she becomes a Bohemian."

About Housewives.

No matter how clever and thoughtful housewives may be we never saw one yet that didn't allow a stringency of matches to occur from time to time.

Heredity.

The baby was learning to walk. "Bessie's little heart!" exclaimed the fond mother. "It waddles less like its big fat papa, doesn't it?"

City of Immense Wealth.

A careful estimate shows that the buildings and land on Manhattan Island from the Battery to Central Park are worth \$2,000,000,000.

One Great Asset in Life.

You can generally manage to get through the game of life if you have a good long suit of common sense.

Monte Carlo's Profits.

The annual profits of Monte Carlo amount to \$5,000,000.

School for the Skeptic.

If a man would learn to pray, let him go to sea.—*French Proverb.*

Prolific Orange Tree.

An orange tree has been known to produce 15,000 oranges at one crop.

Unjust Blame.

It's Jack gets the blame for a lot of poor judgment.

Outdone by a Mule.

An amusing story of the capture of a thief through the instrumentality of a mule is reported from Jersey City. While the thief was busily wringing chickens' necks, the animal started kicking furiously at the chicken house, and before the thief could escape had brought down the roof and walls upon him. Entangled in the wire, and half-stunned by bricks and wood, the man fell an easy capture to the inmates, who had rushed out on hearing the noise.

American Woman in German Eyes.

American girls, whether born or merely brought up in America, evidence the same independence of judgment and the same complete self-reliance. It is hard to say whether this is the result of the education in the public schools and colleges or in their freedom from that condition of legal and social subservience to which the gentler sex is doomed in older countries.—*Max von Brandt in Berlin Deutsche Revue.*

Too Much Fishing.

If the American boy can go fishing three or four times a year he thinks he is having a good time of it, but an American missionary in China says that Chinese boys whose parents live near the water begin fishing when four years old and put in at least 300 days a year at it. They have to do it for a living. When the fish don't bite the boy is apt to come in for a licking.

Need of Industrial Education.

In prevailing conditions, trade schools are an absolute necessity. Our boys cannot all become professional men. Many branches of commerce and industry are so specialized that training is absolutely necessary. Unless we provide this training, our schools will turn out a lot of idlers who have no future, unless their wealthy parents can stake money in some venture.—*Herr Ullman, School Director, Berlin.*

Sickness Caused Repentance.

A somewhat amusing tale of an interrupted double elopement is reported from Turin, Italy. Two daughters of a Turin merchant who eloped with two young men and some of their father's money, have been moved to repentance by sea-sickness. They took ship at Marseilles, but were so terribly ill that they implored the captain to put them ashore at the first port of call. They then took the nearest route home.

For Children's Amusement.

Children, as a rule, tire much sooner of their toys than they do of their playthings which they make themselves out of any oddments which may be at hand at the moment. If a child possesses sufficient imagination, a lump of modeling clay, a piece of punched cardboard, and a wool-threaded needle will take a number of new forms which will satisfactorily occupy lengthy afternoons.

Nature's Decoration.

During the past few months in Switzerland and France there have been brought to light several caverns in which petrification of water has wrought marvelous effects of crystalline decoration. The last of these to be announced is a magnificent grotto laid bare by a fall of rock at the Pointe du Taland, Canton of Belle Isle-en-Mer. The grotto is accessible at low tide.

In "Dear Old Lannon."

A writer in the London Daily News, giving some experiences during dense fogs, says he was once in a bus which stopped suddenly on Waterloo bridge in a fog. The driver urged the horses to move, but they would not, and when the conductor went to investigate he found them looking over the parapet!

His Decision.

"I done said I wuz gwine ter de heathen ez a missionary, but I come ter de conclusion dat home is de place fer me. De heathen b'iled an' eat de las' missionary we sent 'um, an' I ain't ready to go dat way—not yet!"—*Atlanta Constitution.*

To Raise Sunken Vessels.

Compressed air is recommended by Cosmos, Paris, as the best means of raising sunken vessels, and the Journal says the old methods should be abandoned. It points to a number of big boats which have been rescued from the deep this way.

The Boy a Housewrecker.

The best gift for a boy, according to the society for the promotion of industrial education, is a box of carpenter's tools. A box of tools for a boy is all right in a home where the furniture is too hard to saw.

Worthy Prayer.

Though I am poor, send me to carry some gift to those who are poorer, some cheer to those who are lonelier * * * and light thou my Christmas candle at the gladness of an innocent and grateful heart.—*Henry Van Dyke.*

Beware of Loquacity.

The curt old doctor who told a nervous patient to stop talking and she would get well was more truthful than politeness. There is no doubt that constant talking wastes vitality and wears upon the nervous system. Often one of the first signs of a nervous breakdown is unusual loquaciousness.

Limit to Speed of Autos.

The authorities of Shanghai, one of the busiest towns in China, have passed a by-law allowing motorists to maintain a speed of not more than 30 miles an hour while passing through the city.

NOTICE OF PUBLIC SALE OF DRAINAGE DISTRICT BONDS.

Notice is hereby given by order of the County Court of Lafayette County, Missouri, made of record, January 28th, and renewed February 28th, 1908, that B. O. Drummond, Treasurer of Lafayette County, Missouri, will, at

2 O'CLOCK P. M. ON TUESDAY, MARCH 3RD, 1908,

sell at the Court House door in Lexington, Missouri, to the highest and best bidder for cash, and at not less than par value there of the bonds ordered by said County Court issued and sold to meet the expenses of location and construction of improvements proposed to be constructed in Drainage District No. 1, Town 29 S. and Range 28 E. in Lafayette County, Missouri, petitioned for by John A. Thompson et al to build a levee and dyke improvements; the amount of bonds to be sold being a sum equal to balance remaining unpaid on March 1st, 1908, of the \$11,322.25 taxes assessed for the purpose of paying said bonds and interest and costs.

Said bonds being of the denomination of \$100.00 each, dated March 2nd, 1908, and numbered consecutively from No. 1 and to mature at intervals in order of numbers thereof as follows: One-fourth two years after date, one-fourth three years after date, one-fourth four years after date and one-fourth five years after date, the highest numbered bond to be included in the last one-fourth of said bonds, all to bear 8 per cent interest per annum from date, payable semi-annually on March 3rd and Sept. 3rd of each year, first interest being due Sept. 3rd, said bonds to show on face thereof the purpose for which issued and payable out of money derived from collection of taxes on land and roads in said Drainage District only, as heretofore assessed by this Court and ordered extended on Ditch Assessment Book.

Sample bond can be seen at County Clerk's office.

Witness my signature and seal of this Court, February 28th, 1908.

C. L. GLASSCOCK

Clerk of County Court of Lafayette County, Missouri.

Approved by me this February 28th, 1908.

B. O. DRUMMOND,

Treasurer of Lafayette County, Missouri.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that letters of administration on the estate of James Francis, deceased, were granted to the undersigned on the 11th day of January, 1908, by the probate court of Lafayette County, Missouri. All persons having claims against said estate are required to exhibit them for allowance to the administrator within one year after the date of said letters or they may be precluded from any benefit of said estate and if such claims be not exhibited within two years from the date of this publication, they shall be forever barred.

This 11th day of January, 1908.

GEORGE E. FRANCIS,

Administrator

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that letters of administration on the estate of Marinda A. Belles, deceased, were granted to the undersigned on the 11th day of January, 1908, by the probate court of Lafayette County, Missouri. All persons having claims against said estate are required to exhibit them for allowance to the administrator within one year after the date of said letters or they may be precluded from any benefit of said estate; and if such claims be not exhibited within two years from the date of this publication they shall be forever barred.

This 11th day of January, 1908.

TARLETON M. BELLES,

Administrator

ORDER OF PUBLICATION

STATE OF MISSOURI,

COUNTY OF LAFAYETTE.

In the Circuit court of said County in Va-

cation, December 15th, 1907.

The State of Missouri at the relation and in aid of said estate, and that of George H. Gordon, Collector of the Revenue of Lafayette County, in the State of Missouri, Plaintiff,

vs

Unknown heirs of Thomas Holteron, Defendants.)

To the said unknown heirs of Thomas Holteron you are hereby notified that said Plaintiff has commenced a suit against you in said court by petition, return and general nature of which is to obtain judgment for the taxes, interest and costs due on the following described real estate, situate in the county of Lafayette, State of Missouri, to-wit: Lot 1 in Block 49 in first addition to Lexington, Missouri; said real estate being delinquent for the years 1904, 1905 and 1906 and that said taxes for said years exclusive of penalty, interest and costs, amount in the aggregate to the sum of Five and 37/100 dollars and that the same may be declared a lien on said real estate, and the same may be sold or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the judgment rendered herein, with interest, fees, penalties, commissions and costs.

And you are further notified that unless you appear at the next term of said court, to be begun and held at the Court house, in the City of Lexington, in said county, on the 6TH DAY OF APRIL, 1908

next, and on or before the first day of said Term, if the Term shall so long continue, and if not, then before the end of the Term, and answer said petition, the same will be taken as confessed.

And it is further ordered that a copy hereof be published, according to law in THE LEXINGTON INTELLIGENCER, a weekly newspaper published in said county of Lafayette for four weeks successively published at least once a week, the last insertion to be at least thirty days before the commencement of the next Term of this court.

J. W. SYDNOR, Circuit Clerk.

A true copy. Attest:

CLARENCE VIVIAN,

Attorney for Plaintiff.

Wanted

Local representative for Lexington and vicinity to look after renewals and increase subscription list of prominent monthly magazine on a salary and commission basis. Experience desirable, but not necessary. Good opportunity for right person. Address Publisher Box 59, Station O, New York.

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